

FOR
MATURE
READERS

Eightball

Number Seven

\$2.75
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CANADA



In this issue:

Like a velvet
glove cast
in iron



Art School
CONFIDENTIAL

And more!

WIRK!

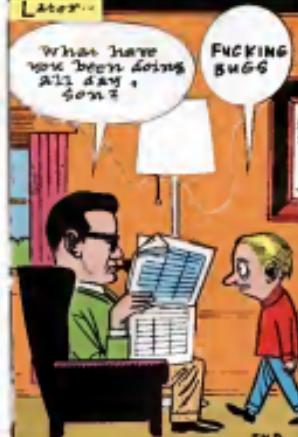
CHICAGO



FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

NEELEDICK THE BUG-FUCKER

GROSSY!



LIKE A VELVET GLOVE CAST IN IRON



PART SEVEN

WHEN GRAND-DAD
SHAVED FROM THE
RAIN BARREL HE
HAD THE RIGHT
IDEA !

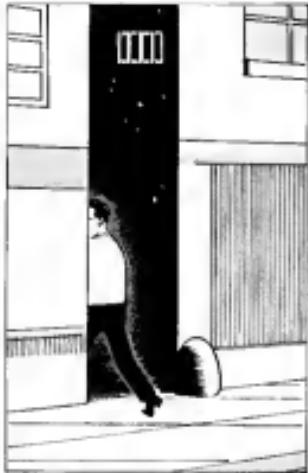


















THE GUY WHO WOULD KNOW ALL THIS STUFF IS MISTER ONE THOUSAND... HIS WRITINGS FROM THE THIRTIES AND FORTIES ARE THE ONLY REAL SOURCE OF INFORMATION WE HAVE... I HAVEN'T BEEN AT THIS FOR AS LONG AS BILLINGS BUT HE...

DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S WHERE WE'RE GOING NOW? THIS MAP SAYS "1000" ON IT.



I MEAN, IT MAKES SENSE... BILLINGS STOLE THE DOG FROM A FREAK SHOW BECAUSE HE BELIEVED IT HAD ONCE BELONGED TO MR. ONE THOUSAND... I TOLD HIM TO SHAVE THAT DOG!





I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN
BUT YOU'RE A COUPLE OF
FOOLS! DO SOMETHING
MEANINGFUL WITH YOUR
LIVES-- LEARN A TRADE,
FALL IN LOVE, RAISE
A FAMILY!

NOW PLEASE...
MY WIFE AND I
WISH TO BE LEFT
ALONE!

TH-THANK
YOU, GIRL!

YES, 466...



WHAT IS IT WITH THESE
PEOPLE-- A GAME'S A
SCAVENGER HUNT?

I'LL HAVE TO
KILL THEM IF THEY
COME BACK.

JESUS, CLAY...
WHAT DID HE
MEAN BY ALL
THAT?

MAMER HE
MEANT EXACTLY
WHAT HE SAID--
THE WHOLE THING
IS JUST A BIG
JOKE!

IT'S TOO BIG FOR THAT, CLAY...
IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE
... THAT BAG IS A BENING
... HE WAS ABLE TO BREED
DOGS WITH NO ORIFICES
THAT LIVED ON ONE
SYRINGE OF WATER A DAY
WHEN HE WAS A TEENAGER
... ONE OF WHICH LIVED
FOR SIXTY YEARS
UNTIL
YOU LET IT DIE!



... I DIDN'T
KNOW IT WAS
JUST WATER...
I THOUGHT
IT WAS SOME
KIND OF
SPECIAL DRUG
OR SOMETHING

YEAH,
THERE'S A
LOTTA
THINGS
YOU DON'T
KNOW!





TO BE CONTINUED

ONE WAG TENDERS

TYPECO. EIGHTBALL
2140 SHATTUCK AVE.
#2101
BERKELEY, CA. 94704

BEFORE READING THIS LETTER, ALMUNI PLEASE OBSERVE ONE MINUTE OF SILENCE IN MEMORY OF THE GREAT MR. KRISZEL -- EW.

My letter was sent back because I misread your lettering (the 6 looked like a 9). The same day I got the letter back I read in the *CLASSICS JOURNAL* that you were nominated for a Harvey award for lettering! In light of that bit you did with Nat King Cole (*8-BALL*) there's a double irony!

Ronnie Pavlette
Fair Oaks, CA.

Was wondering... is it
Cinemas or cities? Puffy, per-
sonal or Person? ... Did I
mention that you're a
white male and I'm not?

Eva Schmidmeier
Seattle, WA.

Nowt influences on the
free art world is all-en-
compassing. Imagine my
shock at discovering one
German "Value Action" li-
terature...

James McNew
121 TUESDAY
Brooklyn, NY.

ALLES SPIELE UNTER DER
 Spueloth

Needless to say, I was quite
surprised to see your work
in a novel mug. I definitely
appreciate the effort you put
into *8-BALL* and I grove that
the guy isn't enough to keep
your head above water but
really, doing propaganda
for a doofus like Acid!

Joe Koenig
College Pt., NY



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EIGHTBALL #'S 1-11



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can or one day
they'll be gone!
"Who? Who?"
Oh dear.
God why?"

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THEY ALL THOUGHT I WAS IN ART SCHOOL TO LEARN THE VARIOUS TECHNIQUES OF SELF-EXPRESSION PERTAINING TO A CAREER IN THE VISUAL ARTS -- AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANTED 'EM TO THINK! ACTUALLY, I WAS THERE AS A FREELANCE UNDERCOVER AGENT IN ORDER TO LEARN FIRST HAND THE SHOCKING TRUTH ABOUT THE BIGGEST SCAM OF THE CENTURY!

THE STORY THAT...

BLOWS THE LID OFF A MILLION-DOLLAR RACKET!

ART SCHOOL CONFIDENTIAL

THE ART STUDENT FIGURINE



By D. Clemons, B.F.A.

SEE

RICH GUYS
WHO DRAW
WORSE THAN
YOUR SEVEN
YEAR-OLD
SISTER!



HAD-BEEN
FAMOUS-ARTIST
PROFESSORS
WHO COULDN'T
TEACH A DOG TO
BARK!

SELF-
OBSESSED
NEUROTIC
ART-GIRLS
WHO MAKE
THEIR OWN
CLOTHES!



IN THE OLD DAYS, ART SCHOOLS TAUGHT PRACTICAL TECHNIQUES TO THE EAGER, DEDICATED FEW WHO POSSESSED THE TEMPERAMENT TO KEEP UP WITH A DEMANDING CURRICULUM...

THE TEACHERS ARE NOT THERE TO HELP YOU. MOST OF THEM ARE STILL FREE LANCERS AND THE LAST THING THEY WANT IS MORE COMPETITION. THEY ARE THERE BECAUSE THEY NEED A STEADY PAY-CHECK AND THEY HOPE TO SCORE SOME PUGSY!

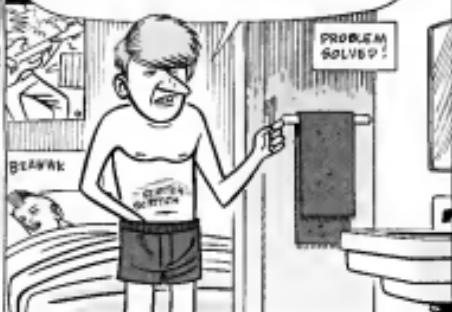


TODAY, ANYONE WITH A TRUST FUND CAN EXCEL IN CLASSES THAT ARE LITTLE MORE THAN VAGUE PEP-TALKS DESIGNED TO KEEP ENROLLMENT UP BY TRICKING STUDENTS INTO BELIEVING THEY HAVE "POTENTIAL."



THERE ARE TWO REASONS TO GO TO ART SCHOOL: 1) NO WORK 2) LOOSE WOMEN.

NUTS! I FORGOT TO DO MY HOMEWORK AGAIN! ...LET'S SEE... I GUESS I COULD HAND IN MY TOOTHBRUSH AS A CONCEPTUAL STATEMENT ABOUT CONSUMERISM...



AND BELIEVE ME, BEAUTIFUL ART-SCHOOL GIRLS ARE REAL TROUBLE... DON'T EVEN GET ME STARTED!



UNFORTUNATELY, MOST OF THE GALS WHO GO TO ART-SCHOOL ARE SUPER-UGLY. (WHICH IS WHY 60% OF THE GUYS TURN GAY BY THEIR FIRST CHRISTMAS VACATION.)

♪ I WANNA BE YOUR DOG ♪

I WANNA BE YOUR DOG!

YOU AND WHAT ARMY?

ACTUAL SNAPS COME BACK IN THE GUIDE-WITTED SPRING CLOTHES



DON'T HOLD ANY FALSE NOTIONS ABOUT THE NUDE MODELS, EITHER... VOGUE COVER-GIRLS DON'T WORK THE "ART-SCHOOL CIRCUIT."

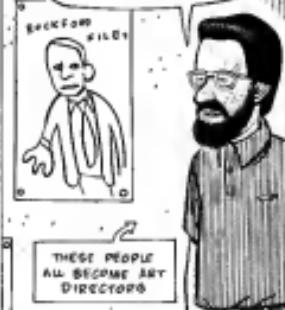


CERTAIN RECURRING CHARACTER-TYPES APPEAR IN EVERY ART-SCHOOL CLASS... THERE'S THE TECHNOLOGICAL WIZARD...



THE HOPELESS CASE...

AS YOU CAN SEE, IT'S A REALISTIC PORTRAIT OF ACTOR JAMES FARNER DODGINS IN A STYLE REMINISCENT OF THE FLEMISH MASTERS BLAH BLAH BLAH ETC.



JOE PRO...

MY PROJECT IS GONNA BE A LITTLE LATE, MR. BOOGS... I HAD TO DO SOME ILLUSTRATIONS FOR NEWSWEEK OVER THE WEEKEND...



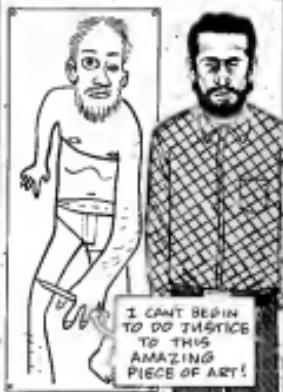


BELIEVE ME, THERE ARE WORKS OF "ART" I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE AGAIN...

LIKE THIS POINTILLIST CLOWN DRAWING...



OR RICH HOFFMAN'S SELF - PORTRAIT...



OR ANYTHING BY THIS ACNE-RIDDEN METALHEAD FROM LONG ISLAND WHOSE NAME I FORGOT (LENNY SOMETHING)



INSET DRAWINGS OF PIN-UP GIRLS COPIED FROM GALLERIA MAGAZINE

IF YOU'RE IN ART SCHOOL, BRING A CAMERA TO CLASS AND USE IT! GET THE MOST OUT OF YOUR TUITION DOLLAR!

IF YOU DECIDE TO STICK IT OUT FOR ALL FOUR YEARS YOU'LL HAVE ONE OF THESE TWO FABULOUS JOBS TO LOOK FORWARD TO:

1.) RETAIL SALES IN ART SUPPLY STORE...



2.) ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR (I.E. PASTE-UP ARTIST)



REMEMBER, THE ONLY PIECE OF PAPER LESS VALUABLE THAN ONE OF YOUR PAINTINGS IS A B.F.A. DEGREE.



YOU COULD ALWAYS PUT IN A FEW MORE YEARS AND BECOME AN ART TEACHER YOURSELF (STEADY PAYCHECK, PUSHY, ETC.)

YOU HAVE A VERY INTERESTING BONE STRUCTURE, BERALDINE... I -HEH- I WONDER IF YOU'D LIKE TO POSE FOR SOME PH-PHOTOGRAPHY...



ANYWAY, YOU GET THE PICTURE...YOU'VE BEEN WARNED... I'VE DONE MY JOB... ONE FINAL WORD OF CAUTION: NEVER MENTION CARTOONING IN ART SCHOOL BECAUSE IT'S MINDLESS AND CONTEMPTIBLE AND COMPLETELY UNSUITABLE AS A CAREER GOAL!



END.

Chicago

By Danny Clouds



YEP! THIS IS MY HOME TOWN! THE WINDY CITY! HOME OF THE UNION STOCKYARDS, THE WISLEY BUILDING AND DICK THE BRAHMIN... BIRTHPLACE OF ERIC PEARL'S COIN PLAYBOY MAGAZINE AND THE 8-HOUR WORK DAY... CHICAGO, EL-A-NOY...

WHERE THE MIGHTY WATERS OF LAKE MICHIGAN COME FREELY INTO THAT BARRY FLOWING SHAMROCK SHAKE CALLED THE CHICAGO RIVER... WHERE MEN HAVE MADE UP FOR GOD'S OVERSIGHT BY CREATING THEIR OWN TEFRAIN OF STEEL AND MORTAR ON THESE MIDWESTERN PLAINS...

LONG HAS OUR TOWN BEEN A SEEDBED OF VIOLENCE, FROM THE WISCONSIN CONVENTION TO THE MAYHEM CONVENTION, TO THE POLITICAL IDEAS, WHETHER EMINENTLY HONEST FROM CITY HALL OR BLACKHOUSE SQUARE HAVE BEEN HEARD IN THE EARGS OF AN ENVIOUS WORLD...

OF COURSE... CHICAGO IS ALSO KNOWN FOR SOME OTHER THINGS... LIKE POLITICAL CORRUPTION, A GESTAPO-LIKE POLICE FORCE AND THAT HUGO BOSS' NASAL TWANG... NOT TO MENTION AL CAPONE, RICHARD SPECK, JOHN WAYNE GACY, LEOPOLD AND LOEB AND THE 1919 BLACK SOX...



BUT I DON'T REALLY WANT TO GET INTO ANY OF THAT STUFF, ANYWAY... THE FACT IS I DON'T REALLY HAVE MUCH OF A FEEL FOR CHICAGO HISTORY... I MEAN, I GREW UP IN THE '70'S FOR CHRISAKES!



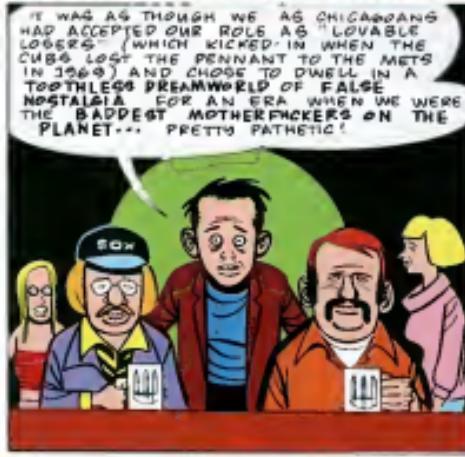
IT'S FINN, BUT WHEN I THINK OF CHICAGO DURING THOSE DAYS, ONLY ONE IMAGE COMES TO MIND: AN ENTIRE CITY MADE UP OF THOSE OLD-STYLE BARS AND RESTAURANTS WITH THE INTENTIONALLY SOOZY W.C. FIELDS-INSPIRED NAMES... YOU KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT... EVERY TOWN MUST'VE HAD AT LEAST ONE, RIGHTE?



IN CHICAGO, THEY WERE EVERYWHERE... ON EVERY CORNER... INSIDE, THEY WERE ALL THE SAME: DARK AND CLUTTERED, WITH PLAYER-PIANO MUSIC, PEANUT SHELLS ON THE FLOOR, HAROLD LLOYD MOVIES PROJECTED ON A BARE BRICK WALL IN THE BACK, FAKE SIGNS READING "BEER-\$", FREE POPCORN...



IT WAS AS THOUGH WE AS CHICAGANS HAD ACCEPTED OUR ROLE AS "LOVABLE LOSERS" (WHICH KICKED-IN WHEN THE CUBS LOST THE PENNANT TO THE METS IN 1969) AND CHOSE TO DWELL IN A TOO-THICK DREAMWORLD OF FALSE NOSTALGIA FOR AN ERA WHEN WE WERE THE BADDEST MOTHERFUCKERS ON THE PLANET... PRETTY PATHETIC!



THIS ATTITUDE FIRST SURFACED WITH THE 1950 (?) RELEASE OF THE "BLUES BROTHERS" MOVIE AND CRYSTALLIZED WHEN, IN THE MID-'80S THE CUBS, BEARS, ETC. ACTUALLY STARTED WINNING. WE WEREN'T SUPERSTAR GLAMOUR-BOMBS, THOT COMMON FOLKS WHO COULD KICK ASS IF NEEDED BE. A SMMNESS DEVELOPED...



HOLLYWOOD CREATED PERSONALITIES WHO SYMBOLIZED THIS BURGEONING AESTHETIC—THE QUINTESSENTIAL EXAMPLE OF THIS GENRE WOULD BE JIM BELUSHI, NATIVE SON AND HONORARY BLUES BROTHER. HIS PERSONA PERFECTLY SUMS UP THE CHICAGO SELF-IMAGE: A BIG, UGLY, LOUD, OBNOXIOUS, BEER-DRINKING LOWBROW WITH A "HEART OF GOLD!"



WALK IN ANY BAR ON THE NORTH SIDE OF CHICAGO AND YOU'LL SEE HALF A DOZEN BELUSHI-TYPES HANGING OUT. THEY'RE AS USUALTONGS AS THE PEANUT SHELLS THEY REPLACED.

TODAY, THIS WHOLE THING IS IF ANYTHING SIMPLY MORE PRONOUNCED. OBNOXIOUSNESS SEEMS TO BE THE KEY ELEMENT, AS LOCAL CULTURE IS TAILED TO APPEAL TO THE BELUSHI-GUY...



THERE ARE COMEDY CLUBS, BOORISH, PHONY "TELL-IT-LIKE-IT-IS" TALK RADIO STATIONS AND BLUES CLUBS WHERE ALL-WHITE UPPER-MIDDLE CLASS AUDIENCES WHO IMAGINE THEMSELVES TO HAVE "SOUL" LIKE TO CONGREGATE...

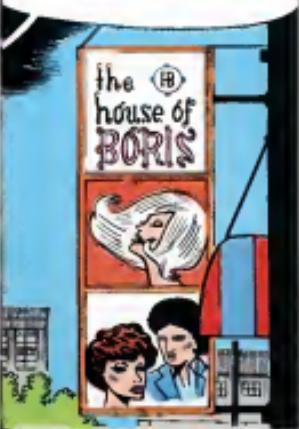


BUT WAIT THE HELL...THE PEOPLE I'M REFERRING TO ARE PROBABLY MOSTLY FROM THE SUBURBS OR HICKS FROM DOWNTOWN ANYWAY... AND GOD KNOWS THERE ARE STILL PLENTY OF REASONS TO LIVE IN CHICAGO...

LIKE, FOR INSTANCE, THIS WACKO BEETLE BAILEYISH FACE PAINTED ON AN ABANDONED HOT DOG SHACK ON NORTH LABALLE STREET...



OR THE "HOUSE OF BORIS..."



Continued from inside

OR HOW ABOUT THE SACRED COOPSE OF GARFIELD GOOSE ON DISPLAY AT THE MUSEUM OF BROADCASTING...



OR THE "HUMAN SLICES" AT THE MUSEUM OF SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY...

ACTUAL 1/4 HORIZONTAL CUT HUMAN BEING SECTION!

PUBLIC HAIRING AROUND THE EDGE LET YOU KNOW THIS IS FE REAL

HMM... DIDN'T GRAND-DAD DONATE HIS BODY TO SCIENCE??



OR "RED EGG, INC."



AND PLEASE DON'T MISUNDERSTAND--I'VE GOT NOTHING AGAINST BLUES OR ALCOHOLISM OR FOOTBALL (WHAT WOOF WOOF!) OR EVEN OBNOXIOUSNESS... IT'S JUST THAT THEY LOSE THEIR CHARM WHEN ADOPTED BY THE MAIN STREAM IN SUCH A MANNERED AND CALCULATED WAY... WHEN THE GUYS MAKING LIKE JOE LUNCHPAIL ARE ACTUALLY STOCKBROKERS...



BUT ENOUGH ABOUT THEM-- PEOPLE SUCK EVERYWHERE! CHICAGO IS A BEAUTIFUL PLACE A DARK AND DECAYING TESTAMENT TO THE SAD BEAUTY OF BLEAKNESS AND UNFULFILLED PROMISES.



AND WHEN WE DIE THERE WILL BE A SPECIAL CORNER IN HELL RESERVED FOR CHICAGANS WHERE THE DAMNED ARE FORCED TO DRINK OLD STALE BEER WHILE LISTENING TO AN ETERNAL MEDLEY OF R&B STANDARDS PERFORMED BY JIM BELUSHI AND BRUCE WILLIS (ON HARMONICA) --- SEE YOU THERE!

